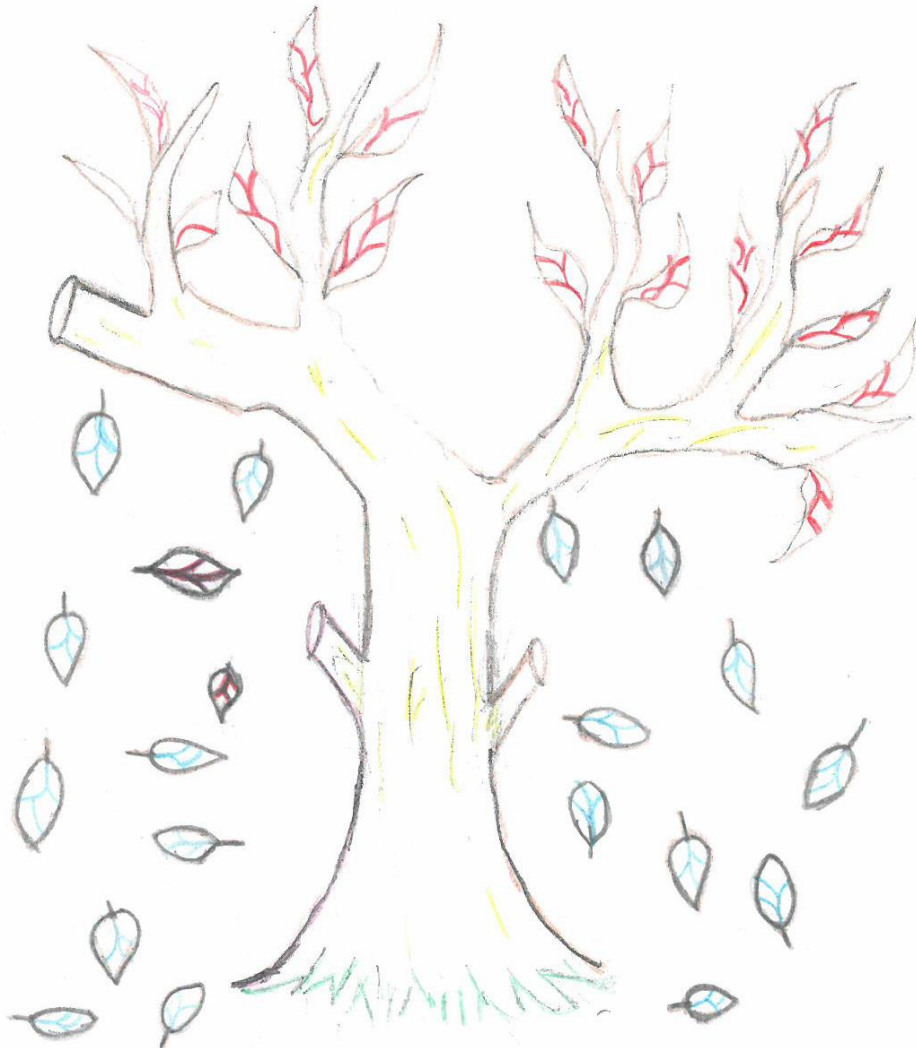


Tree of Life: Poetry Anthology



By The 8th LadyZ
June 2016

Illustration by SC

Writers in the Community Program

June 2016

This zine was produced at Elizabeth House as part of Writers in the Community, a program run by the Quebec Writers' Federation.



www.qwf.org/programs/wic

Many thanks to Greg Santos

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FONDATION DES CENTRES
DE LA JEUNESSE ET
DE LA FAMILLE BATSHEW



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Canada Council
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Conseil des Arts
du Canada

The day u left

Mom dad where r we going who are we gonna see.

Mom dad, please don't leave me.

Who's coming for me?

Who gonna love me?

Mom dad

Where are we I'm scared and lonely

I know nobody here

I'm not home I'm scared

Mom dad

Please don't turn your back on me

You say u love me but you abandon me

Mom dad

VINCYCHILD.....

SPRING - *an acrostic poem*

Showers

Pollen

Roadwork

Ice melted

No more snow

Gardens bloom

a collaborative group poem by the EH LadyZ

Gray

Gray. the color of my life
High. like me my expectations
Afraid. like a newborn child
Mother. Dead never to be returned
Father. There but absent
ME JUST THERE

THE RAIN

Drip drop as the rain drops from the sky above on my face

Rain to the left rain to the right

People running looking for shelter from the rain

I don't run from the rain I run to the rain.

I think of it as a blessing from God

Washing my sins away and pouring down his blessing

On the just and unjust

Vincychild if u don't know

I Lost My Talk

I lost my talk when I went into IGA.

5 of your shop clerks followed me and asked me if I needed help with anything...

Then a few minutes later the PoPos were called with a false accusation of shoplifting...

There were onlookers as I was being dragged away by the police.

LOOK AT THAT N*GGER! CAN'T THEY GO INTO A STORE WITHOUT STEALING WHAT DOESN'T BELONG TO THEM?!!!

I could feel them watching me with disgust, whispering among themselves.

I lost my talk cuz I didn't have a say to begin with.

By VINCYCHILD (If u don't know ask somebody)

I lost my talk

*I lost my talk
When I had my first heartbreak*

*I lost my talk
When I had my first kiss*

*I lost my talk
When I started missing you*

*I lost my talk
When I first met you*

*I lost my talk
When I first had feelings for you*

SC

Creative twist

If a green animal crosses your path, you'll be cursed

It is bad luck to sing at Mont-Royal

Step on a crack, and you will break your foot

When a dog howls, death is near

Break a glass and you'll have two years bad luck

Sell black pepper, wet the bed

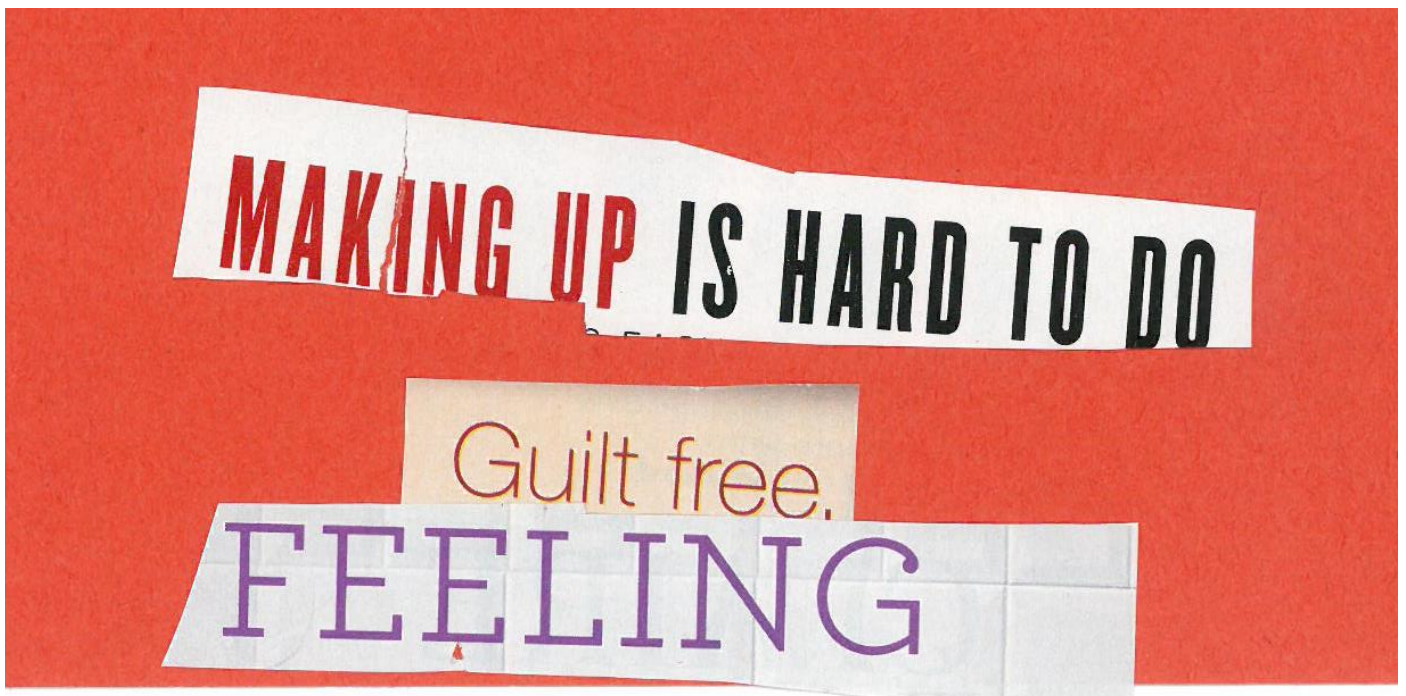
At the end of the rainbow is diamonds

An acorn in the tree can keep lightning out of the house

Praying will frighten evil spirits away

SC

Collage by Vincy Child



WHITE HOUSE - *an acrostic poem*

Washington

Hustling

Incorrect

Trump

Election

Hater

Offended

Un-understanding

Sucker

Exercising our rights!

a collaborative group poem by the EH LadyZ

Collage by Vincy Child

BEAUTY

of

human

people

IS

A

SECRET.

*Vincy Child
if you don't know*

I Lost My Talk

I lost my talk...
When they said it was a boy.
I lost my talk...
When they said it was a girl.
I lost my talk...
When I saw you take your first breath.
I lost my talk...
When I held you.
I lost my talk...
When I heard you cry.
I lost my talk...
When I heard you laugh.
I lost my talk...
When you called me mommy.

NP

I Lost my Talk

Trapped

Diminished

Rage

Push back

Violent

I lost my talk when my ethnicity was muted

Be "normal" . . . according to who?

Can't use my gestures

Exaggerated arm motions

Being loud is normal for me

Others think I am violent and intimidating,

*By Clementina *PING**